

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

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AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

OUR MASTERS' SWEET VOICE

PRESIDENT OF MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION PLAYS ORGANIZED LABOR—IS A FRIEND OF GEN. OTIS—LIKES MR. GOMPERS VERY MUCH.

President Kirby of the Manufacturers' Association has told all he thought he knew about organized labor in Tacoma at a banquet given in his honor.

Kirby did not do all the talking, however, and it may be interesting to note the tone of the speeches made by leading capitalists of Tacoma and along the coast. General Otis, of the Los Angeles Times, was supposed to be at the banquet, but the General was not feeling well, so was apologized for by Mr. Kirby in the following words:

"I am very sorry that we have been obliged to disappoint you in this way, but we haven't very many General Otises in the country, and we felt that we should take no chances with his already feeble health, so he did not come. I myself am physically near exhaustion and not in any condition to make a set speech. Tacoma was originally not on our list and we had not intended to come here until we were overwhelmed by your invitations and decided to take chances with the schedule we had arranged and come over to talk to you."

Mr. Kirby is exhausted in his efforts to denounce the working class, which has shown enough intelligence to organize on some kind of old lines. He speaks feelingly of the dear General and wishes to guard that scab herder's good health, as Otises are scarce and they must be preserved as long as possible.

The following is the gist of Mr. Kirby's speech, as reported by a Tacoma daily:

"The labor situation in San Francisco is just now very much on our minds: more so, probably, than it is on any of yours. One of two things must happen down in San Francisco. Either San Francisco must throw herself wide open and throw organized labor overboard, or every other city on the Pacific coast will be closed 'up. And right here I want to read you a few telegrams showing how Eastern manufacturer view the situation on the Pacific coast."

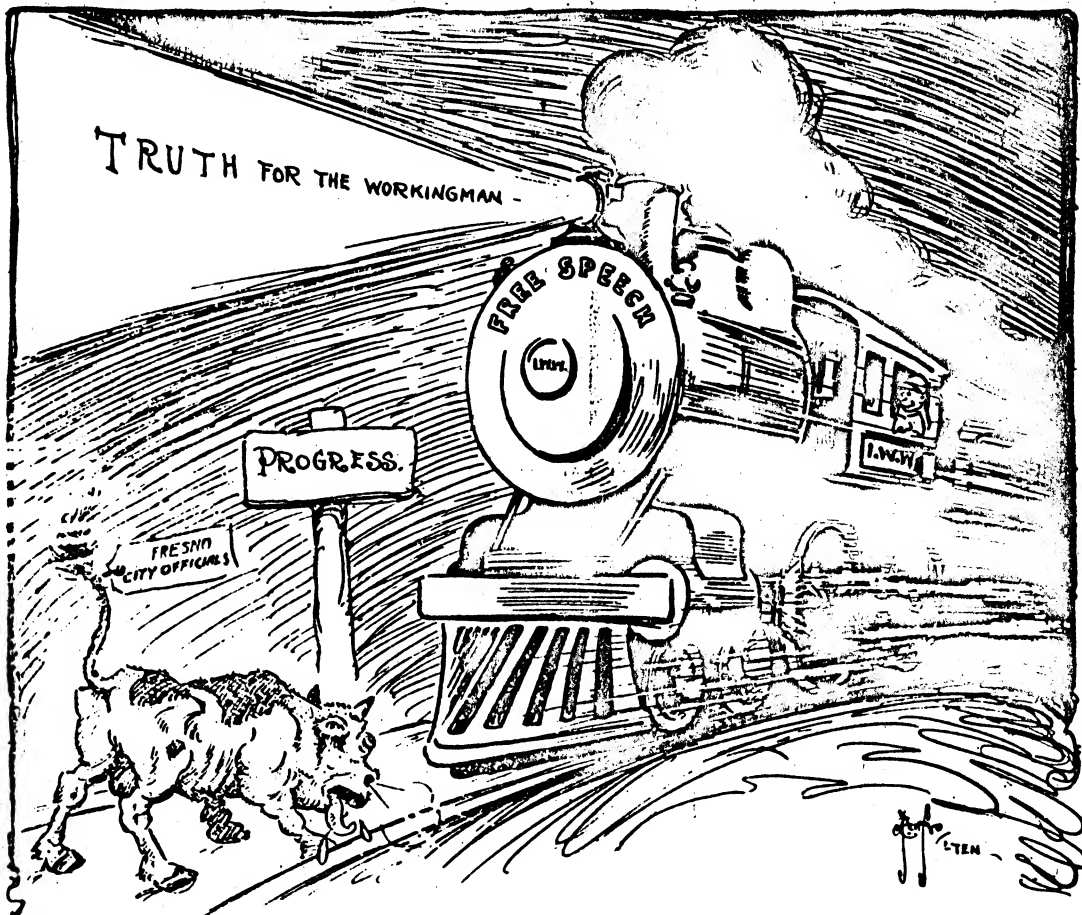
Mr. Kirby read eight telegrams from employers' associations, manufacturers' associations and master builders' associations in Buffalo, Philadelphia, Boston, Worcester, Mass., Washington, D. C., New York city, Newark, N. J., and Cleveland, Ohio, wishing him success in his fight against organized labor on the Pacific coast and declaring that the crux on the entire fight by manufacturers and employers generally against organized labor hinges on the outcome on the coast.

"We do not feel," continued Mr. Kirby, "that any other of these Pacific coast cities outside of San Francisco are going to close up. Judging by what I have seen since I arrived out here I feel that we can go home and rest comfortably. While you out here have men with the sand of General Otis and the few other men I have found in Portland and Seattle. I don't believe there is much danger of coast cities going wrong."

CITES EXPERIENCE AT DAYTON.

"Back in my city, DAYTON, OHIO, we hardly know there is such AN EVIL as a labor union except the PRINTERS, and THEY ARE VERY QUIET. We, in Dayton, have been through the mill and we know pretty much what the ABUSES practiced by organized labor mean. In 1898 labor organizations had Dayton factories by the throat and manufacturers by the ear. Everybody was scared of them. Finally they succeeded in organizing our polishing room. In a few weeks the output began to decrease until it had dropped to 50 per cent of normal. It took me no time at all to discover what was the matter and it resulted in my discharging all the polishers. One of their committees promptly waited on me and told me that I could either take these polishers back or my plant would be closed. I took a different view of the matter. I said that I didn't have to take their orders, or to put those men back if I didn't want to and that I didn't intend to. Well, it resulted in cleaning out one whole floor of our factory and converting it into an armory. We had fights and night riots and a real nice time generally for 10 months. Finally we got a permanent injunction and brought the labor unions to time."

"Had I submitted to their demands they would have, in six months, forced us to



TELEGRAM

Fresno, Cal., Jan. 17, 1911.—The Fresno Board of Health condemns the present conditions of the quarters where I. W. W. members are confined, as unsanitary and unfit for pigs to live in.

ON TO FRESNO FRESNO OR BUST

THE FRESNO MOB.

Fifty men are in prison at Fresno, Cal. Not one of them has violated a written law. Each of the 50 stood on a soap box and discussed with his fellowmen their just grievances. And therein lies the crime. Working men should bear their ills in silence.

It is not good for business that workmen should discuss anything, except the road to heaven. The man in the moon looks down and laughs at the bungling, calous-pawed toiler assuming the right to talk publicly about wages and things quite beyond his powers. But he does it and gets into trouble.

Fresno is a nice, quiet, sunny little town, and would seldom be heard of outside the state, did not a band of brigands, bearing a banner with the treasonous letter I. W. W. on it, boldly walk in and begin preaching the strange and unwholesome doctrine of

brotherhood and equality. And the criminality of the band lay in the fact that they wanted the things they asked for here below.

For years the denizens of Fresno have been harangued by froth-mouthed sky pilots, who lauded the virtues of poverty, but never failed to take a collection. Sky talk doesn't hurt business, it helps it; and therefore cannot obstruct the streets. The people can go to hell, or they can go to heaven; the undertaker gets his rakeoff in either case. It is the cursed earthly talk that upsets the calculations of the man behind the dollar,—therefore the jailing of the 50. But they could have been handled nicely, only another 50 came to take their places on the soap boxes. They established a camp outside the city limits, and began in a very business-like way to beat down the barriers to freedom of speech set up by the police at the bidding of the big interests.

Nothing disturbs an enemy like determination and daring. Make some move he has not figured on and his game is up. Napoleon conquered Europe by the possession of these two attributes.

The pinhead police of Fresno gave up the ghost when they heard of the camp, and saw the inpour of I. W. W. speakers. They

suddenly discovered there was no law to prevent speaking, and the speaking began. But it was too strong, it was too earthly. It had to be stopped. The jail was full. Now what was to be done?

Ah! The mob. "The citizens must now act," said the mayor, and he winked at the chief of police; and the chief passed the wink along. The thugs were gathered and attacked the I. W. W. speakers in the street. The mob then descended on the camp, outside the city, beat its valiant defenders by the sheer force of numbers, and burnt it to the ground, with all its contents of clothing and provisions.

Is this going to be the end of the fight in Fresno? Are we going to be defeated by that cowardly, contemptible trick? By no means. Let every fellow worker do his part. On to Fresno, if you can. If you can't, help those ready to go and fight it out.

Re-establish your camp, and talk to your fellows. Free speech must and will be maintained, or the shackles of slavery will be riveted so tight upon our limbs they will never be broken.

Every decent man in Fresno is ashamed of the city, and those who have kept aloof in the past will now be arrayed on the side of freedom.—Fred Moe in "The Agitator."

PORTLAND I.W.W. DOWN TO WORK

EIGHT-HOUR RESOLUTION—ON WITH THE EIGHT-HOUR AGITATION.

Resolutions Adopted by Wage Workers in Mass Meeting Conducted by the Locals of the I. W. W. at Portland, Oregon, Sunday, January 8, 1911.

Whereas, The greatest number of workers understand and agree upon the necessity of a NATIONAL EIGHT-HOUR DAY; and, Whereas, The establishment of a NATIONAL EIGHT-HOUR WORK DAY would not only tend to abolish the army of the unemployed, and the opportunity for the boss to get strikebreakers, but would also tend to abolish breadlines, charity institutions, rock piles, chain gangs, employment offices, and all scab herding institutions; and,

Whereas, A general eight-hour work day

would decrease the COMPETITION FOR JOBS, INCREASE WAGES, and improve the living conditions of all workers; and,

Whereas, The development in the methods of production, necessitates a reduction in hours, so that all workers may have a chance to work and live; and,

Whereas, A NATIONAL EIGHT-HOUR WORK DAY would give us more time for education, amusement and pleasure; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we indorse the second day of May, 1912, as the ACTION DAY, and that we prepare ourselves and urge all workers in the United States to prepare themselves by joining the ONE UNION, THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD; and be it

Resolved, That we do not ask the boss about it, but just start in to work EIGHT HOURS when the above date arrives, and that whether or not an EIGHT-HOUR work day be established DEPENDS entirely upon our own individual and collective PREPARATIONS AND ACTIONS. And be it further

Resolved, That if the employers declare

WAR we be SYSTEMATICALLY ORGANIZED and prepared to ENFORCE OUR RIGHTS, and that we request publicity of these resolutions in all working class papers and periodicals.

RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE,
Portland Joint Locals, Portland, Ore.

HOW TRUE.

The history of human growth and development is at the same time the history of the terrible struggle of every new idea heralding the approach of a brighter dawn. In its tenacious hold on tradition, the old has never hesitated to make use of the FOULEST AND CRUELEST means to stay the advent of the new, in whatever form or period the latter may have asserted itself. Nor need we retrace our steps into the distant past to realize the enormity of opposition, difficulties, and hardships placed in the path of every progressive idea. The rack, the thumbscrew and the knout are still with us; so are the convicts' garb and the social wrath, all conspiring against the spirit that is serenely marching on.

EMMA GOLDMAN,
In "Anarchism and Other Essays."

DO YOU WANT AN 8 HOUR DAY

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY—WHAT IT MEANS TO THE WORKERS—BENEFITS TO BE HAD.

A great majority of the working class do not realize what a tremendous benefit the eight-hour day would be to the workers. They look at it in the light of shorter hours of toil, thinking that the benefits would end there. Such is not the case. That is only part of it. Let us see now: Suppose we are working 10 hours a day, and we reduce the hours of toil to eight, all over the country. What would it mean. In the first place, it would mean more leisure time for recreation, more time to spend at home, more time for study. Two hours more leisure every day counts up in a year. Then, remember that a man cannot do so much work in eight hours as he can in 10. What does that mean? Takes more men to do the work, doesn't it? Think of the millions of men working 10 hours every day now. Now, if they should go to working eight instead of 10 hours, think of the tremendous amount of work which that two hours would leave for some one else to do. Suppose, for instance, that there are 20,000,000 workers working 10 hours every day, and they reduce the hours to eight. That would mean two hours of the 10 left undone for some one else to do. Twice 20,000,000 is 40,000,000. Forty million hours every day to be done by others who are not working now? Where are the "others" to come from, you say? Why, let them come from where they will. One place they would come from is the great unemployed army. It would make work for all! And then—why, then, it would be hard for the boss to get men, and that would start COMPETITION BETWEEN THE BOSSES. They would compete for us, instead of us competing for them. This COMPETITION among the bosses would result in an increase of wages. That is what we want for the present—shorter hours and more wages. That would help some, all right. Now for the eight hours—go after it, get it. We CAN get it if we will GO AFTER IT. Get together in one big union, without distinction of race, color or sex. Go after the eight hour day—and then some. Get into the I. W. W.

JOHN B. BOND,
Holtville, Cal.

FRESNO WEAKENING, WE MUST WIN

HELP IS NEEDED IN FRESNO—FIGHT TO WIN—ON TO FRESNO—SEND MEN AND MONEY.

With 90 I. W. W. men in jail worrying the pin-headed city officials, the county officials are now refusing to pay any part of the expense of the fight.

"Der Chief" is bravely pushing his vagrancy charges and the noble "business juries" find all "GUILTY," regardless of fact or condition. Any I. W. W. man is a "vag," but that will last but a short time, as the tax payers are getting tired.

The last circular was widely read and is having quite an effect, for every word is known to be a fact.

A new sheriff and a new jail crew took charge on the second inst., and from all news to be had the boys are getting as good treatment as it is possible for men to get in jail. The "FLOWER" of the I. W. W. is in jail here and you must not let them lose the fight: so do your best.

But few men are coming at present, and many of them are being deterred from going to jail by a few slimy "knockers," who will not do anything themselves and seem to wish to keep others from doing anything.

Some of the locals are doing well with financial assistance, but so far the greater part goes for postage and for tobacco for the boys in jail. Fellow workers, boost hard and help all you can.

FREE SPEECH COMMITTEE.

An intelligent jackass will kick if over-worked, but a fool slave will go home and pray for the downy wings after death. An intelligent ass has more brains than an ignorant slave.

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W. E. Trautmann..... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
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Be sure to put your feet in the right place, then stand firm.
—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WAKE UP, WORKERS!

When your boss meets in his union (trust) the meeting takes place in the decorated club house. In that meeting your boss sets the price he will pay labor, or, in other words, he determines how much he intends to rob you of; he sets the price of the commodity that you have to buy back from him, and he decides whether he will close down the works tomorrow or the next day for the purpose of curtailing production and thus FORCING up the price. He overlooks nothing that is to his own interest, whether it be a cut in wages, raising prices, lengthening the hours of labor or giving a donation to the church, so that the BUCK will tell the congregation what a liberal philanthropist he is.

When you meet in your union it should be for the purpose of raising your wages, shortening the hours of labor, stopping COMPETITION among the workers by making labor scarce, talking about getting the other workers organized, and making such plans as will generally redound to the best interest of those who are on the weaker end of the class struggle. It does not require much brains to see the necessity of ONE REVOLUTIONARY UNION of all the workers, yet millions do not see it or do not care what becomes of them. They growl about conditions, and yet are responsible for the conditions themselves. Come! Think and act quick! Don't be a subservient slave for a master to fatten off. Be a man. Never mind what others think; do you own thinking and the path will look clear.

THE UNION KNOCKER.

The man who belongs to the union and knocks the efforts of those who are really trying to accomplish something is lower than a Pinkerton, and Bill Haywood says a Pinkerton is no small that if a needle were bored out and a PINK put in it that you could hear him rattle. Be bigger than a PINK.

POLITICAL PARTIES.

Any political party to be successful must take in the landlords, bankers, lawyers, manufacturers, merchants, professionals, doctors, etc. The I. W. W. accepts none but wage workers. Every wage worker has interests in common with every other wage worker. There can be no mixed interests. It is a slave organization of slaves for the betterment of slaves and the final emancipation of the slaves. It organizes only where slaves work and only where they are robbed, which is in the workshop. It doesn't tell the workers to get the aid of some preacher, doctor or manufacturer, but says that if we ever accomplish anything we must be able to do it ourselves, and until we have the FORCE by organization of slaves to accomplish what we want that we are not entitled to it. We have nothing in common with grafters, sky pilots, etc. To FORCE a shorter work day is our first fight. It will take men to WIN.

A HASTY VERDIOT.

The editor of the "Seattle Star" has been sentenced to four months in jail for criticizing the use of injunction by courts. This country is certainly one haven of Free Speech and Press. A judge in Spokane has just made a public statement accusing and condemning the I. W. W. for murdering Chief Sullivan, and says he will try and stop their permits to speak on the streets, and is also in favor of driving every member of the I. W. W. out of Spokane. This mental imbecile knows, evidently, just who killed Sullivan, as he has passed sentence in due form without jury or evidence. Nice, Free country, all right. What a joke!

FRENCH UNION.

Unionism in France is rapidly increasing, having added nearly 150,000 recruits to its ranks during the year, and it now shows well over the 2,000,000 mark.

FREEDOM OF PRESS?

There is no such thing in America. Those who harbor such ideas are laboring under a terrible delusion. The editor of the capitalist press is a subservient and a moral coward; he dare not say anything that would injure the advertisers, who pay money to him for advertising their wares. The editor on such a paper would not squeak on an advertiser no matter what crime he had committed. The capitalist who pays for the advertising in a big daily paper owns the editor just as sure as if the "bill of sale" of the man was in his vault. He not only owns him, but he has him more subservient to him than ever a negro was to his master in the days of chattel slavery.

The man who is editor of a political paper that has to rely on the workers for the subs will advocate any old thing that will satisfy the mind of the workers and be sure that he says nothing that will conflict with the particular brand of unionism the worker belongs to. The man who gets into a strong craft town and who advocates the workers striking together at some tin box once in four years, at the same time advising men to join the union of their craft, which will divide the workers, is a moral coward and is afraid to take a manly stand for the TRUTH, because such a stand is not popular. When it becomes popular to tell the truth such a coward will crawl into the tail end of the band wagon, as if nothing had ever happened.

The man who would dare to tell the truth and would unburden his heart and let the pen point follow the mind as it should, who would dare to show the real cause of crime and assassinations, vice and poverty, hunger and want, tramps and millionaires, at a time when the capitalist press is thirsting for the blood of the workers, when their columns are teeming with vituperation and lies, with threats and malice uncalled for, would be torn limb from limb. With one crime begetting another, with destitution and desperate men on every hand following the dictates of a hungry stomach, surely this is a hell. May we live to have real Freedom of Speech and Press. It will never be until we have workers enough who are well enough organized to protect their own servants by their economic power. May the time come soon when we can answer in full to the threats, lies, malice and murderous attacks of a band of parasites who wish to forever fatten from the toil of others.

RESULT OF CRAFT, SCABBY, UNIONISM.

The wages of section men on the Southern Pacific Railroad have been cut from \$1.60 to \$1.25 per day. The section men are Mexicans and they have gone on strike against the cut. The misery among the strikers makes a horrible story of hunger and cold, sick children, and women with babies with no beds or clothing. The engineers have lately had a raise of pay, and the railroad companies don't intend to be the losers. The engineers believe in identity of interests and openly avow that they will scab on other crafts if they strike, so long as they get what they are after. Nice Unionism.

MORE PROTECTION

The City Council of Spokane, at the request of the Chamber of Commerce and other interests, has increased the police force of Spokane by 23 new policemen. The Bertillion and finger print system was also adopted, as well as a modern alarm system and police auto patrol.

The reason for this large expenditure is to guard the citizens better since the assassination of Captain John T. Sullivan on the night of January 6, who was shot while sitting in his own home reading the evening paper.

While the council was deliberating on the matter of increased police force, two men with six-shooters held up a drug store at 10 p. m. in the very heart of the business section of the city and forced at the point of a gun the relinquishment of what coin happened to be in the cash register.

The following is clipped from the report of the council appearing in the Spokesman-Review the following morning, January 13:

"An appropriation of \$144.75 was granted to pay for shotguns and ammunition for the police department during the I. W. W. trouble.

"The bill of \$480.10 for physicians and hospital fees for Joe Curry was allowed."

It's a year since the shotguns were ordered, and the bill is presented now; 144.75 spent for shotguns to shoot down FREE SPEECH FIGHTERS, if they did not behave. Since there are no workingmen to kill for wanting to tell the truth on a public street and have the same privilege as a religious Jesus screaming organization, we would suggest that the police be given a few days off to go rabbit hunting, and thus use up the ammunition, as it will spoil with age.

The next bill allowed was \$480.10 for medical attention on a victim of a policeman with plain clothes, who really used the gun, and shot a boy through the back on a public street. The boy is as good as dead now, as he is reported to be a nervous wreck from using morphine, having now acquired the habit following the use of the drug while receiving medical attendance. The boy claims that he did not know that the man hollering to him to HALT was a policeman, and even if he did we cannot see that he should be shot down on the street like a mad dog.

As men get closer to the point of starvation, there will be need for a continual addition to the police force. Property must be respected regardless of what misery there exists. Those who produce the wealth of the nation may starve and freeze, but the parasite who revels in luxury from the toil of others must at all costs be protected. Why not? He owns the earth and the working class are the subservient slaves that he fattens from. Try a shorter work day for this evil of holdups, etc. Get the workers who are willing to work TO WORK, and crime will decrease. Of course, the boss would sooner see the crime than see the workers get a shorter work day and a slice more of the produce of their toil, but we are not so much concerned about the boss as we are about the working class.

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

TO ALL I. W. W. MEMBERS.

Fellow Workers:

Are you really in earnest in your efforts to save your paper and keep it alive to protect our organization from the scurrilous attacks of every labor fakir and political shyster in America? Don't think that you have the right to lay back expecting that others are going to do the work. If every one thinks like that it will be like the man who is going to wait until the I. W. W. is stronger before he joins. The other fellow has the same right to wait for the same thing, and the result would be with that kind of reasoning there would be no one join the I. W. W., and there would be no subs secured for the "Worker."

If the "Worker" has to stop publication, don't have it said that it stopped because our members did not have enough vim in them to keep it going. It takes a lot of money to get out a weekly paper, and every cent of it has to come from the toil of the workers. There are no advertisements in the "Worker," and we want none if we can get along without them. We are not in the business of assisting some profit monger to rob the workers. We have no space for such matter.

The large daily papers of Spokane are today doing their utmost to excite the RESPECTABLE MOB to drive every I. W. W. member out of Spokane with violence. Committees of capitalists and police have met and have advocated martial law for Spokane, according to press reports. We are accused of the most horrible of all crimes by daily papers, and while the lives of our members are in jeopardy and our homes insecure from a frenzied mob that has to find revenge somewhere for the recent assassination of a police officer, labor fakirs are circulating malicious falsehoods about our organization in order to safeguard their meal tickets. Let cowards flinch and traitors sneer. Our organization is based on truth and liberty and the man who does his duty to his class by trying to make the lives happier of those who have to toil, tramp, and starve, to satisfy the hungry maw of an idle class, has no excuses to make and no apologies to offer. To be accused of being IRRESPONSIBLE FANATICS is to be honored, as every person that has ever advocated the New instead of the Old, who has ever stood for PROGRESS instead of STAGNATION, has been reviled and accused of being IRRESPONSIBLE FANATICS. If to fight for better conditions for the working class by the most improved method, if to establish a system whereby happiness will be the lot of all instead of misery for the many, as it is at present, if to abolish bread lines and prostitution, child slavery and parasites, is FANATISM, then we plead guilty. On with the EDUCATION. Remember that YOU are expected to do your duty in the union. You can do it partly by securing readers for the "Industrial Worker" and all other I. W. W. publications.—Editor.

AN AGITATOR'S FATE.

The path of the propagandist of social justice is strewn with thorns. The powers of darkness and injustice exert all their might lest a ray of sunshine enters his cheerless life. Nay, even his comrades in the struggle—indeed, too often his most intimate friends—show but little understanding for the personality of the pioneer. Envy, sometimes growing to hatred, vanity and jealousy, obstruct his way and fill his heart with sadness. It requires an inflexible will and tremendous enthusiasm not to lose, under such conditions, all faith in the Cause. The representative of a revolutionary idea stands between two fires: on the one hand the persecution of the existing powers, which hold him responsible for all acts resulting from social conditions; and, on the other, the lack of understanding on the part of his own followers, who often judge all his activity from a narrow standpoint. Thus it happens that the agitator stands quite alone in the midst of the multitude surrounding him. Even his most intimate friends rarely understand how solitary and deserted he feels. That is the tragedy of the person prominent in the public eye.

From biographic sketch of Emma Goldman in "Anarchism and Other Essays."

VISALIA OFFICERS COMING FOR SUSPECTS.

Officers are expected from Visalia today to take charge of the six men who were arrested last night in the West Side lodging house, having a small arsenal of guns and knives concealed in their mattresses, which tally with the booty taken in the burglary of the Wise store in Visalia Tuesday morning. They had on them clippings about the recent destruction of the I. W. W. camp, and the idea suggested itself to Chief of Police Shaw that they were I. W. W.'s who were arming themselves for a conflict in Fresno.

The six suspected men gave their names as Frank Adams, Bill Riley, Frank Silva, Mike Lackin, Mike Burke and H. G. Brooks.—Fresno Tribune.

We haven't heard anything about the officers taking charge of the RESPECTABLE MOB of Fresno that burned up the property of the I. W. W. and clubbed men almost to death. LAW AND ORDER—phew!

THIS IS NO. 96

If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

Between Two Evils Choose the Least

THE MORAL WAVE(?) IN DULUTH.

The "MORAL WAVE," as well as a d—n cold one, has struck Duluth. Those who live in fine homes and are bedecked in fine linen and who are not mixed up with those who have to meet the battles of life face to face daily, are agitating for the "closed town" and PROHIBITION.

The preacher, who can no longer make his cheap gush of HEAVEN AND HELL flow down the necks of the people, has taken to politics to SAVE THE DRUNKARD FROM HELL.

Clarence Darrow says it matters not to the preacher how many graves are filled so long as they are not DRUNKARDS' GRAVES. He rightfully says that there are more people die from tight corsets and the white plague in a day than there are from drunkenness in a year, but the preacher cannot make POLITICAL CAPITAL out of fighting TIGHT CORSETS, as he would lose the BETTER PART of his lambs, and then the fleeing could not take place.

We are not in favor of DRUNKENNESS, neither are we in favor of a system that creates drunkenness. Putting a few thousand bartenders and saloonmen (to say nothing of the thousands of brewery and distillery workers and the army of other workers which are now employed by reason of the liquor traffic) on the wage slave list, to compete with an army of unemployed that already exists, does not look good to workers who have to think of the morrow.

We are doing our best to stop COMPETITION among the workers by shortening the work day. If any preacher is really anxious to help secure better conditions for all who have to toil and really show some of the kind-heartedness (?) that they claim to have for the POOR WORKINGMAN, let them show it by getting out on the soap box and advocating the only thing that can assist the workers—THE SHORTER WORK DAY. There will be no dragger of them doing this, however, as such an agitation would hit the boss, who puts the money on his plate, in the only nerve that a capitalist possesses—THE POCKETBOOK NERVE. It lies in the region of the hip pocket.

The preacher of the GOSPEL OF SUBSERVIENCY dare not speak in the interest of the working class. When the workers are charged with the crime of speaking on the street (and inflaming the minds of the workers to the point where they will organize to strip the boss of some of his ill-gotten gains) the preacher is always the first gent to voice the sentiments from the pulpit of the robbing parasites, who thunder forth their denunciations of ANARCHY, etc., in their subsidized press.

It is time enough for the workers to advocate the closing of saloons, etc., when we have competition stopped among the army of the workers at present. To want to increase that competition would be the rankest kind of inconsistency.

As it is now, we would just as soon die DRUNK as die with COLD AND STARVATION.

When it comes to advocating a system whereby LABOR would receive the full product of its toil, the preacher is generally the last agitator "on the job," and where any have ever asserted enough manhood to declare for such an arrangement in society, they have been promptly discharged by their masters, who feed them for the purpose of disseminating SUPERSTITION AND IGNORANCE.

Every preacher in the country can find words of laudation for the master that lives in luxury, from the toil of others, if that master is a PEW-HOLDER in the church, and nothing but words of denunciation for a saloon man. Between the two evils, choose the least. The saloon keeper is a victim of the system of robbery, like the slave. The prostitute is a victim of the system, also, and no amount of haranguing against the evil by sky pilots will cure it. Any fool can denounce an evil, but it takes a MAN to advocate a system that would put an end to it.

Any muttonhead can pull the buds off a tree, but it takes some vim and energy to uproot the giant tree.

Let those who have so many GOOD MORALS and really wish to assist the down-trodden get busy and help FIGHT FOR THE SHORTER DAY and stop competition among the slaves, instead of agitating for something that would only make our lives more miserable.

AN I. W. W. MAN.

NOTICE.

All locals that are going to send delegates to the Pacific coast conference to be held in Portland on January 30, 1911, notify G. W. Reese, secretary Portland locals. The reason for this is that we want to know how many delegates are going to attend, so as to be able to get a hall.

Yours for a speedy reply.
G. W. REESE.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



FROM BOVILL, IDA.

Bovill, Idaho, Jan. 8, 1911.

Old Xmas HAD to be observed yesterday by the Potlatch Lumber Trust whether they wish to or not.

Talk about Solidarity—I never witnessed a finer display of solidarity in my life than was shown here yesterday, when all the Bulgarians, Servians and Montenegrins layed off. The BOSS was around bright and early with his morning "ROLL OUT," and as the bunk car where the whites sleep was the closest to the work, we "rolled out" in the dark and were at work before we knew that something was the matter. There were no foreigners at work. In an hour a committee of their countrymen came to us from Camp No. 5 and informed us that it was their Christmas holiday at home in the old country and they were not going to work. I told them, for one, that if it was their Xmas it was also my holiday, so I joined them and went to town with them at their request and was treated right royally for the day. While in town I told them of the ONE BIG UNION that I belong to, and also informed them that I was expected to quit work when others did if it was to establish more wages, shorter hours or better conditions in any manner, regardless of what country the workers come from. This pleased them very much, but they do not yet understand enough of the I. W. W. to join.

Our camp was no exception in this matter, as every camp was deserted by the foreign element, and they didn't ask any boss for a layoff, either.

They tell me that most of them have been compelled to serve in the army in the old country and are well trained for solidarity and Industrial Unionism when they understand it better. They don't believe in army life, and say that no one but fools will go to war to kill one another, while the rich people stay at home and read papers.

I don't know what the company thinks of it, and care less, but I do know that these men will be treated better than the whites or there will be trouble.

WM. D. TURRS,
Member I. W. W.

FROM SAN PEDRO, CAL.

Conditions are very bad here. There is very little work and a surplus army of men looking for work. The lumber industry is very quiet.

C. R. NEELY,
Secretary No. 245, I. W. W.

SCAB GETS TRIMMED FOR INSULTS— JESUS ALL THE RAGE—SLAVES COWARDLY.

No manifest intentions on either side of laying down. Some Worker papers have been distributed in this city. An able circular addressed to the citizens was handed out this week.

The working population of sunny California are dead ones. They have demanded nothing and consequently jails and clubs are the order of the day.

Unionism in Fresno is met with hostility in most quarters from slave and plutocrat. The slave chatters with a parrotlike disgust for the workers; the same feeling as the plutocrat.

The slave is unthinking, servile and nerveless. I hope the workers will say with Thomas Paine, "Where liberty is NOT, there is my country."

The most effective argument I have seen on unionism was made yesterday in a packing house here. A scab working in the packing house called the I. W. W.'s who are in jail here a bunch of huns. No sooner had he made the assertion than he was landed on the nose a terrific blow by a worker, who brought the scab to his senses with an apology.

I think the good Christians of this very godly community are tumbling to the fact that the city officials are only stooping for railroads and other great corporations, and that the Industrialists are about half human beings, which is considerable of a stride for these people.

They will run six blocks to hear the Salvation Army screaming about their dead Jesus; but when a union man, who stands for more meat and bread, and better clothing for the slave, speaks, a goodly portion of them raise their hands in holy horror.

You see, that in this community the workers are double-crossed. They are accused of not loving Jesus and snubbed because they are workmen. Workmen, will you back us up? The future policy of the state towards workmen depends upon

you. The right we are contending for here in itself is small; this city amounts to nothing, but if they can take away from us this one right, then we have lost all rights.

Those who cannot come here and give us support, should stir up protest meetings in every place possible, for great public indignation weighs heavily upon these miscreants. Yours for Freedom.

ALBERT TAGUE.

A Bunch of Isms at Large

WHEN WE HAVE ENOUGH FORCE WE
NEED NOTHING ELSE.

This seems to be about the time that the union shyster and political vag goes abroad in the land seeking whom he may befuddle, delivering grand orations of political rot and verbal buncombe about unity on the industrial field, by, and of the workers, with unity on the political field of the workers with the bosses, and other two-by-four cockroaches in one grand petty bourgeois organization. Any man who carries an I. W. W. card and wears its button and talks such rot is either a blatant ignoramus or a traitor, and ought to be kicked out of the union. A few days ago a man by the name of Dyar, wearing a button and claiming to hail from Portland, a member of the I. W. W. F. of M., S. P., and God knows what else, said he used to be secretary of all three at the same time in Sierra County, California, and wanted to speak here, but we haven't any use for such rot up here.

He talked about everything but united class action. He opated something fierce on the wrongs and injustice heaped on the little business man by Jawn D.'s oil trust, and, although his hearers were mostly workers, he confined his remarks to a couple of two-by-four cockroaches in a wild endeavor to convince them that their only hope against the octopus lay in VOTING. He did not say a word for the I. W. W., in which he claims to carry a card, and which he didn't show while here. Such fakirs are a disgrace to the movement and ought to at least stay where that kind of junk is appreciated.

Cut out this political slush. Laws are no GOOD UNLESS YOU'VE GOT THE POWER BEHIND THEM, AND IF WE HAVE THE POWER WE DON'T NEED THE LAWS AT ALL. Talk industrial unity and organize on the job—the only thing worth talking about or writing on. Only then will we get better grub, better bunks, better wages and fit ourselves to take by our might that which we can only take by our might: THE WHOLE WORKS.

Yours for the I. W. W.,
HENRY CLOVER,
Member of No. 337.

STRIKE IN LISBON STILL ON.

Efforts to Arrange Settlement Without Result—Governor and Council of Oporto Quit Because They Lose Confidence of the People.

Lisbon, Jan. 13.—Representatives of the strikers and the directors of the railroad repeatedly conferred to arrange a settlement of the strike, but their efforts were without result. The gas men and the electricians threaten to join the strike in sympathy.

The necessities of life are being distributed through the crowded centers of the country by horse and wagon, and by boats on the rivers and canals, but if the strike continues long the situation will become serious. The governor and city council of Oporto resigned because they no longer had the confidence of the people.

Railroad communication throughout the republic remains paralyzed. Today the strikers refused to allow the southern express to leave the capital. Mail from abroad is reaching here by steamer. The strikers have rejected an offer of a 25 per cent increase in their wages.—Spokesman-Review.

GRAND BALL.

A Grand (Peasant) hall will be given in Seattle, Washing, Sunday evening, January 29, 1911, in Redding's Dancing Academy, 2413 Jackson street. Peasantry of various nations will be represented in their national costumes. Tickets are on sale at the following places: Lavroff's cigar stand, 604 Third avenue, Seattle; David Levine, 1501 First avenue, Seattle; Raymer's old book store, 1522 First avenue, Seattle; Bessie Brout, 1305 Jackson street, Seattle; M. Lerner, Puget Sound hotel, Tacoma; J. Bogdanoff, 5214 Ballard avenue, Ballard. Tickets, 50 cents. Hall opens at 7 p. m. Take Yakima avenue or Nineteenth avenue car to door, or Yeater Way car to Twenty-fourth and walk three blocks south to Jackson.

Note: The ball is being held for the benefit of the "AGITATOR," the young revolutionary paper pirated at Lakebay, Wash., and which truly deserves the name it flies under. It is an AGITATOR for revolutionary Industrial Unionism and a valuable supporter of the I. W. W. Every member should help if possible.—Editor.

NOTICE.

The secretary of Local No. 245, I. W. W., San Pedro, Cal., has mail for Fellow Workers Carl Newman and M. Eckstrom. Address C. R. Neely, secretary No. 245, I. W. W., San Pedro, Cal. and have mail forwarded.

What the Locals Are Doing

FINNISH LITERATURE.

Finnish I. W. W. boys of Duluth print message to Finish Workers. A pamphlet explaining the ONE BIG UNION, its preamble and an appeal to join the I. W. W. is ready for delivery. Send your order at once for 100 for \$3.00, to

MATTI KAIMER,
907 W. Michigan St., Duluth, Minn.

NOTICE TO ALL LOCALS.

To complete a full order of INDUSTRIAL WORKERS, we are short Nos. 1, 11 and 38. Any person having these particular copies on hand and willing to part with them would confer a favor by forwarding them to the INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

FROM DULUTH, No. 68.

Local No. 68 maintains a headquarters and READING ROOM at 907 West Michigan street, Duluth, Minn.

The reading room and hall will be open daily from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

FROM DULUTH.

Due to the efforts of Miss Jean A. Pairier of the Minnesota Bureau of Labor, we received quite a lot of books for our reading room.

A picture machine will be delivered at our hall soon for the entertainment of the boys—also a nice young lady to lecture on the subjects shown in the pictures.

We all appreciate the books and the kind offer of the use of the picture machine.

OTTO JUSTH,
Secretary No. 68.

Fight Where You Are Robbed

YOU ARE ROBBED ON THE JOB—ORGANIZE ON THE JOB—INTELLIGENT ACTION IS NECESSARY.

The average slave says: "What is the use of strikes? They only mean sore heads, funeral expenses, together with an increased cost of living in case you happened to win."

Most of you could possibly accept most any kind of a living, "increased cost," decreased cost, normal or otherwise, just so it was a living. As a matter of fact, you are not even existing, to say nothing of living, and as to the funeral expenses, don't worry about them—when you haven't got 15 cents to help foot the bill with. I would be surprised to see some of you "guys" make an exhibition of enough to buy a meal with, to say nothing of a "wooden overcoat." If you are afraid to strike because you might get a sore head, I may say that it would give some of your fellow workers a headache to hear you talk. A sore head might do you good.

If you thought a strike or otherwise forced the capitalist to give you \$4.00 where you formerly got \$2.00, you need not fear about him raising the selling price of the commodity which you have produced. If that were possible he would not object to paying you \$4.00 instead of \$2. He would not beat you over the head because you asked for more money; your head would never be sore from that cause, as he could grant you your demands and raise the price. Everything would be lovely.

But what are the facts of the case? Why if you are getting \$2.00 per day and strike for \$4.00 and get it you only narrow the margin of "surplus values" (or profits) of the capitalist. I will make an example: In 10 hours you produce \$10.00 worth of wealth. It becomes necessary for you to have \$2.00 so that you may be able to work 10 hours, or even exist, so then the capitalist takes possession of all of the product of your labor; then deals you out \$2.00 in wages. You have, therefore, created \$8.00 worth of wealth for which you get nothing, for \$8.00 is the rate of surplus values (or profits) under a wage of \$2.00 per day.

Now strike and force him to give you \$4.00 per day. You then cut down the margin of profit to \$6.00. Now, do you see why the boss opposes the strikes? You FORCE an eight-hour day in addition to your \$4.00 per day (or \$2.00 raise), then you only produce \$8.00 worth of wealth per day. Now, the results are that you have narrowed his margin of surplus values to \$4.00, or \$4.00 in wages and \$4.00 in profit (all profit is unpaid labor). But, boys, this is only possible through strong "class conscious Industrial Unionism."

In the future let us proceed to narrow the margin of unpaid labor by ORGANIZING INDUSTRIALLY, AGITATING INTELLIGENTLY, EMANCIPATING EVENTUALLY.

The I. W. W. is not in existence telling you what "it is going to do for you," neither is the agitator who is on the box there for the purpose of telling you what he is going to do for you. They are here trying to tell you what you can do for yourselves if you organize industrially. You are robbed on the job; so, then, organize on the job. When you want to talk about something, talk INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM. If you wish to talk of nothing, choose some other subject. FORREST R. EDWARDS,
Sedro-Woolley, Wash.

AN OBJECTION.

In the Industrial Worker of December 1 appears an article entitled "Special Agitation." While I agree on some points, I can also point out some errors. While I have been in the I. W. W. for five years or more, I consider myself only an infant in the labor movement, but I also have the confidence that my position is correct. I am always ready to learn.

Fellow Worker Nilson seems to want to abandon anti-political action, anti-military and anti-employment shark agitation. Does he know that anti-employment shark agitation saved the locals in the Northwest and the Northwest locals saved the general organization?

In Nevada we had economic power. Geo. Winfield said to a Reno news reporter: "The I. W. W. and the W. F. of M. are the two most powerful organizations in modern times." The writer was business agent (or labor fakir) of the Tonopah local. The method of organizing used to build up the organization was to visit the industrial establishments during working hours and ask individual workers to join the union; if they did not want to join I would make a short appeal, showing them it was to their material interest to get shorter hours and more pay, sometimes. Whenever we had a majority or a strong minority on the job we would start forcing them to join the union. My business was to pass the word down the line that so and so wouldn't join the union. Of course sometimes I was thrown out of the dump by the proprietor or the foreman of the job. Now I am a soap boxer. I get all the glory around the local, and other active workers are never heard of; it takes no nerve to talk on the street; there are plenty of friends to throw out any drunk that may disturb the meeting or clap their hands when I bawl out an employment shark. I claim that the principal reason for the I. W. W. going on the bum in Nevada was that the general headquarters did not send organizers and speakers to teach our new members economics, anti-militarism and anti-political action.

That we failed to organize a district union. That we should have had a live paper at an earlier stage. The Nevada Workman was started too late.

The class instinct seemed to lead our active members to use direct action tactics. Instead of enlightening them we stuffed them up with DeLeon's "Civilized Plan" done. This confused them.

If we only advocate shorter hours and more wages the workers will think we are the same as the A. F. of L.

A group of 200 Irish Catholic miners were the cause of breaking up the Goldfield Miners' Union. The I. W. W. of Tonopah was weakened by the lies of the daily capitalist press. They would come out and say that the I. W. W. believed in taking in everyone; that we even forced the prostitutes and washer women into the union by threatening boycott. We had no press with which to refute their lies and some of our members got weak-kneed because they had capitalist morality in their heads. Finally the A. F. of L. scabs put the finishing touch on us by scabbing us out of existence.

Now the eight-hour day. I am in favor of an eight-hour day, but suppose that there is a massmeeting of 5,000 I. W. W.s. They have a strong union in some industries. They have a taste for economic power and are drunk with it, and they are still smarting under the lash of wage slavery. Now, when you are going to speak to them you come out with your pet hobby; you will say to them "Don't strike for higher wages; strikes for shorter hours only. Let the wages care for themselves; they will raise after awhile." What would happen to you? Why, you would be hissed off the platform. Yes, and maybe kicked off.

Any I. W. W. man that says a raise in wages is of no benefit to the workers had better study economics. I say use the Goldfield method on the job, and the Spokane method downtown.

Suppose the locals in your town would have two committees; one to look after the camp delegates, send out organizers or business agents on the job, attend to the distribution of literature on the job, try to black-list or boycott all anti-I. W. W. wage slaves; the other committee would conduct street meetings, direct free speech fights, give dances and lecture in the hall and carry on education along the lines of anti-militarism and anti-political action.

Or let the industrial unions organize their industry and the mixed local or Propaganda League agitate downtown.

Anybody that can pick flaws is welcome.

JOHN PANCNER,
Eureka, Cal.

December 8.

TO ALL MEMBERS OF SPOKANE LOCALS, I. W. W.

All members working outside of Spokane and who are members of Spokane I. W. W. are urged to send in their dues immediately, as the Spokane locals will be forced to seek cheaper quarters if finances are not forthcoming immediately. Any members who are working and who wish to donate to the maintenance of the present headquarters in Spokane, such donations will be thankfully received.

Address all communications and make all money orders payable to Andrew Benson, Secretary Central Ex. Committee, 326 Main Ave., Spokane, Wash.

Boosters' Brigade



DYING FOR LACK OF YOUR SUPPORT

W. F. Little sends in \$2.50 for subs from Fresno, Cal.

Martin Mushrow, an old-time lumberjack, sends in \$1.50 for subs. Fellow Worker Mushrow is a real live delegate and is always on the job for new members and subs.

Thomas Whitehead, secretary of the Seattle organization committee, comes into camp with \$1.50. Tom is in every week with new readers.

Bruce Rodgers sends in \$1.50 for subs from Seattle. Come again, Bruce.

Secretary George W. Reese of Portland sends in \$2.00 for subs, and is on the hustle for more.

Fellow Worker Tucker of Blaine sends in \$1.50, and say, they're hard to get, as times are very hard.

Fellow Worker Bill Clarke lands a few more and sends in \$2.00 to cover the bunch. Bill says nearly all I. W. W. shingle weavers are laid off and times are fierce.

Fellow Worker Earnshaw, at Covina, Cal., donates 50 cents towards the "deficit."

Ex-Secretary E. M. Clyde should have been given credit for \$6.00 for prepaid cards two weeks ago. Hope we are not too late now in giving credit to a good rustler.

Report of the Assistant Editor of the Industrial Worker for the Week Ending January 14, 1911.

RECEIPTS.

Received for subs.....\$33.10
Received for bundle orders..... 32.74

Total receipts\$65.84

EXPENDITURES.

Office expenses\$ 3.35
Grauman-Walker, acct. printing..... 45.00
Herbert Hodge, acct. cartoons..... 5.00
Fred W. Heslewood, acct wages, week ending January 14..... 8.00
Jos. O'Neil, acct. wages, week ending January 14 4.50

Total expenditures\$65.85

Cash on hand January 7..... .13

Receipts week ending January 14..... 65.84

Total\$65.97

Total expenditures 65.85

Cash on hand January 14.....\$.12

JOSEPH ONEIL, Asst. Editor.

OH, YOU BELLINGHAM! LOCAL NO. 337 IN ACTION.

The "Industrial Worker" has just received notice from Bellingham that No. 337 will hereafter remit to the "Industrial Worker" the price of a six months' subscription for every member that is initiated. This kind of action all along the line is what will make a live and prosperous paper out of the "Worker," and give the editor time to give the readers the very latest news of the labor movement throughout the world, instead of having to put in the most of the time trying to raise money to keep the paper from "going under." We hope that No. 337 will be followed in this action by every local of the I. W. W., especially in the West.—Editor "Industrial Worker."

None but muddle-headed fools are willing to work 10 hours a day, when they can have eight by a little agitation and organization. If you wait until politicians get it for you, you will wait until GABRIEL BLOWS THE HORN.

FORCE is the basis of everything. When you have FORCE enough you will get an eight-hour day and not before. As you increase your FORCE you will increase the size of the beefsteak and make life worth living.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker

To Help Us Grow

For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

*We Must Have the Subs
Lend Us a Hand*

I. W. W. Song Books

10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100.
Address T. H. DIXON, Spokane, Wash.
326-30 Main Avenue

INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS.

"Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond.

"Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer.

"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Storton.
4 page leaflet, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"Eleven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams.
32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.

Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!

50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.

A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to locals.

Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,
518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 5th Ave., Chicago.

"Solidarity"

A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.

Yearly..... \$2.50
Six Months \$1.00
Canada and Foreign \$1.50
Bundle Orders, per copy..... .01

Address all communications for publication to B. H. WILLIAMS, Editor; all remittances to the manager, C. H. McCARTHY.
Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

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AUG. DETOLLENAERE,
9 Mason Street. Lawrence, Mass.

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A Worker's Semi-Monthly

Advocate of the Modern School
INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND
INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM

Yearly, \$1 Quarterly, 25c. Sample Free

JAY FOX, Editor

Lakebay, Washington

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Appearing the 5th and 20th of each month.
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Foreign, 1 year, \$2.50; 6 months, \$1.25; 3 months, 75c.

Address all correspondence to Pierre Monatte, Editor, 42 Rue Dauphine, Paris.

OUR MASTER'S SWEET VOICE

Continued from page 1

double the size of our plant and then have dictated to us how the plant should be run instead of leaving it to a high salaried man employed to do the running. I told the organized labor leaders then that if they took my manhood they would do it over my dead body. Gradually other employers fell in line. The Davis Sewing Machine Company, employing 1,700 men, declared for the open shop, and then the Computing Scale Company, until finally we eliminated organized labor from Dayton. And we have lived in peace for ten years.

SAYS FINAL COST WILL BE LESS.
"I think San Francisco will have to do the same thing. I am uninformed whether Tacoma is anything of a manufacturing or industrial city, but my advice to you, if it is, is to stretch a dead line around and don't let this organized labor evil come inside. If you have got any cases, put them in the pest house. If you want to develop your resources as they should be developed, you have got to keep organized labor out of your midst. You can do it as easy as rolling off a log if you make up your minds to. You will all be better off, the working man will be better off and you will not all the time be bothered by labor committees demanding this and that. You may be inclined to think that if you oppose the evil it will cost you a dollar or so. Let me assure you that if you do not oppose it it will cost you \$10 for every dollar it would cost otherwise.

"I want to say to Tacoma merchants, if there are any present, and to Tacoma doctors and to preachers of the gospel—put your shoulder to the wheel and keep that octopus, organized labor, out of your midst. And I do not want to be misunderstood. I refer not to the legitimate trades union, but to coercive unionism as typified by the American Federation of Labor. Honest unionism I do not object to. Drive out the agitators. They are the individuals who cause the trouble. They come into your midst as soon as they are driven out of some other place. They won't work. They live off of those who do work. My advice to you, men of Tacoma, is: 'Be on your guard and do not let organized labor creep in on you when you are not aware and get the hold that strangles.'"

L. W. PRATT MAKES ADDRESS.
L. W. Pratt, president of the National Realty Company, who was speaking to the toast, "Sky-scrapers," when Mr. Kirby arrived, took exception to the cash register maker's expressed ignorance of Tacoma's position in the industrial world. Called on by Toastmaster Cole to enlighten the man from Dayton, Mr. Pratt warmed up with characteristic vigor and before Mr. Kirby left to catch a 11:30 o'clock interurban back to Seattle, had impressed him, as Mr. Kirby frankly admitted, that Tacoma is the leading manufacturing and industrial city of the Northwest. Mr. Pratt was given deafening applause.

But for the disappointment in the non-arrival of General Otis, the banquet was the most notable affair in Builders' Exchange annals. Following an elaborate seven-course dinner, President James Thomas introduced Frank B. Cole, as master of postprandials and after remarking that it was his first public appearance since the census, and that a local druggist had compounded a remedy called "Censene" for wrought-up nerves. Mr. Cole called or Ernest Lister to speak on "Can a Laborer Live on Beans Alone?"

This is certainly a choice gem, and it only goes to prove what a lot of muttonheads the workers are and how little they are feared by the boss, and in what contempt the master holds them, when such a speech will be allowed to be printed the day following the banquet.

Only one floor of Mr. Kirby's establishment closed down. What the poor fellow will do when the whole cheese closes down will be horrible to think about. It will be a case of Kirby going on the bum or the workers getting better conditions. Imagine, Mr. Workingman, only one floor being cleaned out and that floor being turned into an armory, while all the other floors were kept in operation. The one floor closing down typifies CRAFT UNIONISM, and all the floors closing would represent Industrial Unionism. The last would show power and force, while the first was only a good time for Mr. Kirby, but at that it was necessary to get an injunction after the strike of 10 months. Can't understand why he didn't get one on the start. The way to beat an injunction is to violate it, and it is the only way. As long as there is capitalism so long there will be injunctions. The court and the judge are the property of the boss, who owns property. Human life has no place when it comes to a question of property.

Mr. Kirby says the agitator lives off those who do the work. That is true, and it is also true that Kirby is in the same boat, only on a much larger scale. The agitator gets paid by the workers to keep agitating among the workers to get them organized, so that they will put a stop to mugs like Kirby living off them. We are speaking of agitators in this respect and not LABOR FAKERS. It is not the agitator who is bothering Kirby and his ilk, but the result of the agitation is sticking in his craw, and as we don't know of any way to get rid of an agitator except to kill him, we can assure this parasite that we will be agitating when he is EXHAUSTED. Kirby is paid by parasites to agitate for slavery and ever more and more profits. If the workers do not object to paying their agitators, we fail to see what is eating Mr. Kirby. Mr. Kirby says he likes such labor leaders as Samuel Gompers. To prove that it is not

the welfare of the workers that Kirby has in view, we may say that Samuel, who has the endorsement of Kirby, only gets \$5,000 a year and expenses and it all comes from the workers. We believe it is the agitator who gets \$3,000 a day, without expenses, and wears a red button, that is sticking in the crop of Mr. Kirby.

When the I. W. W. gets the hold that strangles it will be up to Kirby and the rest of his ilk to don the leather apron in the shop and do his share of the work of the world.

After the parasites had feasted on a seven-course dinner the next speaker was called on for the speech "CAN A LABORER LIVE ON BEANS ALONE?" This would make the blood boil in an Egyptian image, but to an American Scissorbill, who is on the tramp and minus both the seven courses and also the worker's beans, it seems to have no effect whatever.

From Tacoma, Mr. Kirby, with his seven-course dinner under his belt, and the laudations of a mob of parasites still ringing through his head, went to Spokane. The following is clipped from the Spokane Inland Herald of December 11:

Mr. Kirby is thus reported:
"The National Association of Manufacturers admires such labor leaders as Samuel Gompers. We believe that if organized labor were to closely follow the advice of such men as Gompers the differences of employers and employees would be largely reconciled."

A working man who would not join the I. W. W. and get into the fight on scientific lines is certainly not entitled to any more than the beans referred to at the seven-course banquet.

There will be PEACE when the working class gets what it produces and no sooner Kirby or no other parasite can have PEACE at the expense of a robbed working class. We will have PEACE when these gents who eat seven-course dinners do their share of the work. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among the millions of the working class, while the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life. I. W. W. Preamble.) Kirby will get no PEACE. He will get HELL, and more and more hell until the system that created such a monster is wiped off the map. Peace for parasites at the expense of slaves who have to live on beans, and freeze and starve, while a few have the product of our labor is a hell which is harder to bear than any hell pictured by the white-robed sky pilots.

Kirby appealed to the preachers to assist in routing organized labor. We appeal to the workers everywhere to organize industrially to get the seven-course dinner, instead of the beans and the insults that go with them. Organize industrially. On all of the floors. In every shop. In every camp. EVERYWHERE. The sooner the better for you. The longer you delay the better it is for Kirby and the MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION. Resent the insult if you have a drop of red human blood in your veins.

MILITARY MURDERERS.

(By Eugene V. Debs.)

Soldiers under capitalism are workers hired by capitalists to murder their fellow workers for a pittance that would put a scab to shame.

And this the capitalists, for very good reasons to themselves, pronounce "patriotism" and hail as military glory, and the gruesome game has worked like a charm these many years.

But at last these hireling soldiers are catching on. And no wonder. At army posts and in camps the officers are strutting czars and the common soldiers cur dogs. The brutal treatment they are subjected to by the snobs and upstarts who lord it over them as their "superiors," I have heard from their own lips and it is revolting to the last degree.

Only a fool, a stupid, besotted fool, would submit to such brutality for such a pittance unless indeed he were a pervert and half-wit and gloried in his own degeneracy.

"Military glory" under capitalism has had its day. Its sun is setting. The suckers have about quit biting.

Special orders have just been issued by the war department at Washington to all the recruiting stations to increase the pressure and offer all possible inducements to secure recruits. The most glittering and highly colored pictures, displaying the dazzling and attractive beauties of camp life, cover the billboards wherever a recruiting station is located.

On these pictures soldiers are in clover as deep as they are in hell in the real thing.

Lolling back in easy chairs, smoking fragrant cigars and surveying with field glasses the surrounding landscape of ravishing beauty, a soldier's life at thirteen dollars a month is made to appear a symphony of rapture that would excite the envy of the gods, but when he has enlisted and is securely harpooned the illusion vanishes. He sups on embalmed jackass and mouldy beans, and a two-by-four "superior" spits on him for desert. And to desert this desert is a crime punishable by imprisonment.

Last year according to the official report of the adjutant general there were over 4,000 desertions from the army of the United States.

The total number of desertions for the ten years ending with the report just issued is not quite 50,000, an average of a trifle less than 5,000 a year.

Think of the supreme significance of 5,000 desertions from the United States army every year!

Over 400 a month or about 15 a day for every day of the week.

How is this for an exhibition of patriotism

and military glory by the soldiers of the United States army?

A soldier has just told me that these unparalleled desertions are superinduced mainly by the teachings of Socialism and the influence of the Socialist movement.

Thousands of soldiers have studied and understand more or less clearly the economics of militarism and they appreciate keenly the position they occupy and the moral degradation it entails, as well as the sickening service they are required to render as their "patriotic duty," and there will be no unnecessary delay on their part in transferring their allegiance from murderous militarism to revolutionary Socialism.—Appeal to Reason.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE AN A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

The grim primordial law has always existed and will always be an imperious necessity. It is in this law that successive generations have found their lever of resistance and conquest. By it the social layers of tomorrow that have already taken conscience will know how to create the necessary guarantees for the free development of their effort. AN EYE FOR AN EYE AND A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH. That LAW is human and just. It is justice itself.

Now that the capitalist class has shown itself in its most brutal and depraved character in suppressing every effort of the workers to better their condition, it will be necessary for the workers to answer every injustice perpetrated by the capitalists. It is to this grim law that the workers will have to have recourse for its answer. AN EYE FOR AN EYE, A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

Now that the workers see themselves menaced by chain gangs, bullpens, bayonets, bullets, gassing guns and rope, they must throw away every vestige of submission: Cast aside every capitalist made law, and answer defiantly: AN EYE FOR AN EYE, A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

Translated from the La Voix Du Peuple, organ of the C. G. T., by Louis Moreau, member No. 140, I. W. W., Chyenne, Wyo.

PREPARATIONS FOR A GENERAL STRIKE IN FRANCE.

(From International Bulletin.)

The confederal bureau of the C. G. T. held a meeting Tuesday, December 13, at which it was decided to address all the Federations and Syndicates a circular, inviting them to prepare a general strike, in case the government, in spite of the protestation from the organized workers, would refuse to proceed to the revision of Durand's trial, secretary of the coal heavers at Havre, condemned to death by the court of Ronen. The circular says:

"It must not be that as a favor of a change of grace, as is shown already, that Durand go to prison. If we do not succeed to react strongly, it would permit the officials in power, with the help of this new jurisdiction, the moral complicity, to throw in the republican prisons and send to death the strong hearts and the energetic men of our organization. If we leave alone those new judiciary acts, it would be easy tomorrow to divide the ranks of the workers and to weaken all their revolts. The space of time that will elapse between the condemnation and the application of the sentence, even changed to time in prison, is of two months; it is during this delay that the most intense propaganda for a general movement must be done. If we all work actively, the success will crown our efforts."

To the same subject the People's Voice (La Voix du Peuple) of December 11th said that at Toulon, La Pallice, La Rochelle and Cette, a general strike of 24 hours was declared on December 5; at Dunkerque, the general strike will come off soon. If it must be, general strikes of 24 hours will be declared all over and mainly in the sea ports.

CLASS VERDICTS IN FRANCE.

At Ronen—The jury has condemned to death our fellow worker, Durand, secretary of the coal heavers at Havre, rendering him responsible for the death of a drunkard, which happened during a brawl. It was proved to the court and known by all that Durand was not there.

At Paris—An individual killed with a knife his room companion while asleep because the latter was a Syndicalist. The jury sent him to prison for life.

At Dijon—Two students, sons of well-to-do families, tried to assassinate an unhappy woman with a knife in order to rob her, as they plead. The jury gave the verdict of "Not guilty."

CONGRESS OF BELGIAN SYNDICALISTS.

The annual congress organized by the Belgian Syndicalists' Commission will be held at the Maison du Peuple on December 25 and 26.

SITUATION IN ITALY.

The situation that exists at present on the Italian railroads, where each day the general strike may burst, has the same effect that we have noticed on the French railroads a few months ago; that is, to get the organization of workers closer together. The Sindicato fenovien, the only unitarian organization of railroad workers in Italy and whose tendencies, as we know, are revolutionary, has recognized, for the supreme interest of the workers, the nonconformist organization, the Federazione dei Ferrovieri. This last organization has rather political tendencies. It was under the direction of social democrats and it was a socialist deputy who acted as intermediate for the understanding established between the two rival organizations.

Translated by Geo. Laviolette, Secretary No. 337, I. W. W., Bellingham, Wash.

INDUCEMENTS TO MURDER

FOOD FOR CANNON—FRENCH CAPITALISTS WANT MORE CHILDREN FLESH AND BLOOD IS CHEAP.

Reports from France indicate that the legislative body of that country has resolved to attack seriously the problem of race suicide. Many observers of current events will say that it is high time. Since 1851 the population of France has increased but about 3,000,000, while in Germany and Russia the human race has multiplied many times as fast. Germany is noted as one of the most prolific of modern nations, though not quite equal to Russia in this respect. France, on the other hand, as everybody knows, has an impoverished birth rate and has just about reached the point where its population will actually begin to fall off in numbers, says the New York Times. To prevent this catastrophe, as statesmen seem to regard it, bills have been introduced in the assembly to stimulate an additional term in the army if their refuse to choose wives. Civil servants must marry before the age of 25 on pain of discharge, we suppose, and when one of them becomes the father of more than three children he is to receive an increase in salary with superior pension privileges. Measure Looks Efficient.

The last measure is likely to be rather efficient. Frenchmen dearly love places in the civil service and most of them would make any reasonable sacrifice rather than seek another employment. Besides that the principal of rewarding the production of children will appeal to the French as economically sound. The main reason why they do not have larger families is their universal dread of poverty. The nation, as a whole, has reached an extraordinary degree of comfort by centuries of hard work and rigid thrift. The law compels parents to divide their property equally among all their children, so that if they have more than one or two the consequence must invariably be severe poverty for the whole brood. To avoid this married people deliberately limit the number of their offspring. It is a popular maxim among the French peasants that a stationary population existing in comfort is better than an increasing one under the harrow of misery. IN THEIR PLANS SOLDIERS ARE NECESSARY AND IN ORDER TO SUPPLY ARMIES UPON THE SCALE DEMANDED BY MODERN MILITARY STRATEGY A HIGH BIRTH RATE IS ESSENTIAL.—Spokesman-Review, November 25.

Here's a corker. We new it all the time, but this is the first time the boss has deliberately come out himself and told us that the object in raising large families is that they may be fed to cannon. Offering a pension or a raise in wages to the slave that can bring children into the world is a new one. The capitalist class of France sees their power slipping away from them. The last railroad strike, which completely paralyzed the nation of France, was not suppressed until the soldiers were called on. The soldiers were the things that stood between the workers and liberty. The soldier is an ignorant fool who is fed up from day to day and allowed to live in idleness so that he will always be ready at a moment's notice to shoot down the working class if they dare to rebel against the rule of the master. This "noise" about race suicide in France has taken place since the C. G. T. has been showing its strength.

Those who thought that all this cry about race suicide was a matter of morality now have all such delusions set aside. The master class wants soldiers. Murderers must be secured to guard the sacred property rights of the thieves. The "Boy Scouts" is a good thing for the boss where the kids are to be had, but when the slaves quit producing the food for guns, that's different, and it is taxing the brains of our dear capitalist brothers now to find a scheme whereby the slaves can be induced to come through with the goods. To offer a poor wretch a little more of the product of his toil is a new one, but we hope that the boss meets with poor success. Lots of kids and lots of IGNORANCE can always be found on the same street. Poor Roosevelt and his race suicide gag! We see the point now, Teddy.

A NEW BOOK.

A new book has lately been issued that should command the attention of every thinking person in America. The book is entitled "Anarchism and Other Essays," by Emma Goldman, with biographic sketch by Hippolyte Havel.

Those who are not acquainted with the early life of Emma Goldman and the persecution she has had to endure for the CRIME UNDER CAPITALISM of telling the TRUTH, cannot afford to be without this wonderful history of one human being, and the 200 pages of TRUTH which follow. The book deals fully with those subjects so much sought after by students everywhere who are at all interested in the revolutionary movement.

Every word of the book "hews to the line," is given to the public without any frills or trimmings, and every child who can read can easily understand and digest every word of this wonderful exposure of all the crimes of capitalism.

The book will be forwarded to any address in America for \$1.10.

In ordering, write to "Mother Earth," 210 East Thirteenth street, New York, N. Y.